

ANIMAL



10¢

No. 14

APRIL-MAY

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The Prison of Ice

Dry, teathery snowflakes began drifting down on the hemlock woods. A cold winter wind was driving them, thicker and faster every minute. Soon they began siffling through the branches, to blanket the ground with white.

Inch by inch the blanket grew. Fluffy pieces of it piled up on Pampom and Patsy, the Partridge twins. It got between their feathers where the wind ruffled them up. And the wind grew bitterly cold.

"I'm I-freezing!" sobbed little Patsy, "I c-can't sleep for shivering Pampom, what shall I do-oo-oo?"

Pampom looked down. The ground was covered with snowdrifts that the whirling flakes had built up.

"Are you cold enough to take a chance with me, Patsy?" he said. "Mather once told me that snow is warm, once you get UNDER it. We could dive into that big drift at the foot of the tree—what do you say?"

"I'll try anything," chattered poor Patsy. "I'll f-fall off this limb pretty soon, anyway."

"Already, then," her brother replied. "One—two—three—DIVE!"

It was like falling into a dozen feather beds—only nicer. Patsy and Pampom found that they could breathe under the snow. And because no wind could reach them, they were soon toasty warm. In a few minutes both of them were sound asleep.

During the night the wind changed. The air grew warm. Quickly the snowflakes turned to rain. The top of the earth's snow blanket became slushy wet.

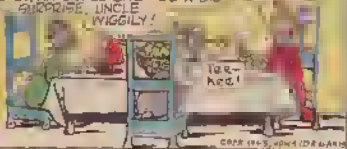
Continued on Back Cover

UNCLE WIGGILY

MY, MY! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT SUSIE LITTLETAIL?

A RUBY STICKOIN AND THE CARD SAYS "HAPPY BIRTHDAY UNCLE WIGGILY FROM SUSIE AND SAMMIE."

OPEN YOUR HAND AN' SHUT YOUR EYES, AN' I WILL GIVE YOU A BIG SURPRISE, UNCLE WIGGILY!



COPY 1945, 4044 (D.R. 6418)



AN' THIS IS FROM ME!

WHY—BLESS YOUR HEART! THESE GIFTS MEAN MORE TO ME THAN MY WHOLE FORTUNE



AND BECAUSE GIVING IS EVEN NICER THAN GETTING, I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO MRS BEAVER'S GIFT SHOP TO FIND SOME THINGS FOR ALL OF YOU.

PLEASE!

TAKE US!



GOOD MORNIN', MRS BEAVER! I WANT TO BUY TWO OF YOUR PRETTIEST NECKLACES AND A FINE WRISTWATCH.

CERTAINLY UNCLE WIGGILY!



HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, SUSIE?

IT'S BEAUTIFUL UNCLE WIGGILY WITH RED WHITE AND BLUE BEADS!



IT'S A REAL WRISTWATCH. NOW YOU'LL ALWAYS KNOW WHEN IT'S TIME TO COME TO DINNER, SAMMIE!

OH, BOY!



YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO LIKES TO GIVE, UNCLE WIGGILY! THESE ARE FOR ALL OF YOU

THANK YOU MRS BEAVER! YOU HAVE A HEART OF GOLD!



AC 14-634

AND NOW, LET'S HIRE A BOAT AND GO
FOR A RIDE DOWN THE
RIVER.

DENNY BEAVER'S
BOAT HIRE

THIS IS A SWEET
BIRTHDAY,
UNCLE WIGGILY!

I'M ALMOST AS
HAPPY AS IF IT
WERE MINE

O-O-O-O-OH!
M-M-M-M-M!
O-O-O-O-OH!

DEAR

UNCLE D. IS
IN TROUBLE. TO
JUDGE BY THOSE
GROANS.

IT MIGHT BE
A BAD
ANIMAL!

IF HE'S HURT, WE
MIGHT HELP HIM
ANYWAY.

OH, H-E-E-L-P! I'M
SO-O SICK!

IT'S INSIDE
THAT HOUSE!

THE DOOR IS LOCKED... I HOPE SOME
BODY COMES TO LET US IN!

BONG!
BONG!

NO ANSWER! THIS CERTAINLY DOES
NOT LOOK LIKE A BAD ANIMAL'S
TRICK... I'LL TRY THE WINDOW

I'M SCARED, UNCLE WIGGILY! I DON'T LIKE
THIS PLACE!
DON'T BE
SILLY!

IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE
A GOOD ANIMAL'S HOME

LOOK AT THE DIRT
AND COBWEBS



I SEE HER... IT'S AN OLD MRS.
BEAR AND SHE DOES LOOK
AWFULLY SICK!



OOH, MY STUMICK! I'M DYING!



TELL ME HOW I CAN HELP YOU,
MRS. BEAR.

WHAT?



I'M DEAD! COME CLOSER SO
I CAN... OH, MY
STOMACH!



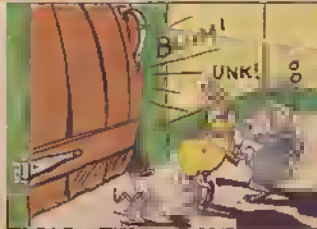
AHA! I FOOLED YOU THAT
TIME, WIGGILY LONGEARS!
I HAVEN'T ANY STOMACH-ACHE
BUT I HAVE YOU!

RUN,
SUSIE
AND
SAMMIE!



QUICK, THERE'S
THE DOOR!

BUT-UNCLE WIGGILY,
WHAT WILL THE OLD
BEAR DO TO HIM?



HA HA HA! YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY FROM OLD MRS. MISER BEAR THAT EASILY, DID YOU?



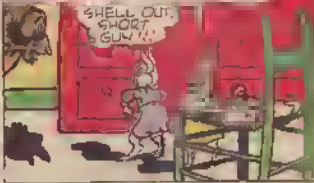
YOU'RE VERY HARD ON FOLKS WHO COME IN TO HELP YOU, MRS. MISER BEAR.



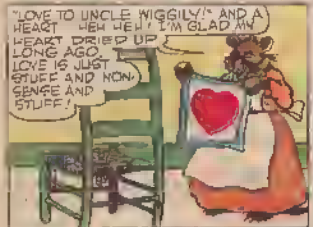
EMPTY YOUR POCKETS ON THAT CHAIR! I'LL TAKE YOUR WATCHES AND THAT STICK PIN TOO, AND DON'T FORGET THE NECKLACE!



HAVE YOU GOT TO TAKE MY RED, WHITE AND BLUE NECKLACE? IT WOULDN'T LOOK NICE ON YOU, MRS. BEAR.



"LOVE TO UNCLE WIGGILY!" AND A HEART. HEH HEH! I'M GLAD MY HEART DRIED UP LONG AGO. LOVE IS JUST STUFF AND NON-SENSE AND STUFF!



THESE ARE THE THINGS I WANT. THEY'RE VALUABLE!



NOW I KNOW WHY I'VE KEPT THE OLD BIRD CAGE! WHY, MRS. BEAR?



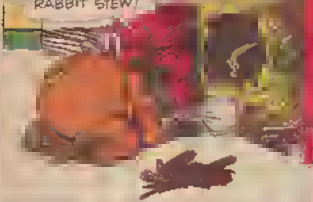
KEEP YOUR THINGS SAFE TILL MISER BEAR GETS HOME!



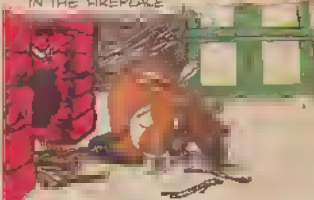
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US THEN?



AND MAKE A TASTY RABBIT STEW! PUFF, PUFF



HEH HEH! I'M GOING TO BUILD A FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE



HA-HO-HUMMM-- MISER BEAR WON'T BE HOME FOR ANOTHER HOUR OR TWO. I THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP!



SHE MEANS WE'RE GOING TO BE RABBIT STEW! SNIFF SNIFF! I DON'T WANT TO BE BOILED IN HER OLD POT!



HUSH KIDS AND LET ME THINK OF SOMETHING

BEFORE LONG MRS. MISER BEAR BEGINS TO SNORE...



I'VE GOT IT! HER SNORING GAVE ME AN IDEA. JUST LIKE FILING A SAW!



MY NAIL FILE WILL CUT THROUGH A BAR OF THIS BIRDCAGE WITH JUST A LITTLE TIME AND PATIENCE!!



THERE WE ARE, CHILDREN!

HOW DO WE GET DOWN?

WE'LL GET DOWN ON MY SUSPENDERS! THEY'RE HAND KNITTED OF VERY STRONG THREAD!

ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS UNRAVEL THEM.

THIS IS FUN!

SEE HOW EASY IT IS ...

CATCH ME, UNCLE WIGGILY! I'M GLIPPING!

SH-W-H! YOU'LL WAKE MRS BEAR!

SHE'S STILL ASLEEP! I WONDER...

HURRY UNCLE WIGGILY!

ANYHOW, MRS BEAR DIDN'T TAKE MY MAMMY DOLL... IT WOULD BREAK MY HEART TO LOSE HER!

(OR MY OLD MOUTH ORGAN! I'D RATHER LOSE A DOZEN WATCHES.)

WAIT! WHAT'S THE MATTER, UNC?



MRS MISER BEAR! I CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF LEAVING HER LIKE THIS.



JUST THINK, CHILDREN--THE POOR OLD SOUL HASN'T ANY HEART TO MAKE HER KIND AND HAPPY. SHE'LL BE BAD AND MISERABLE ALL HER LIFE.



A HEART! WE'LL GIVE HER THIS HEART, THAT'S WHAT! BUT WE'LL NEED SOMETHING MORE TO PUT IN IT--SOMETHING WE REALLY LOVE...OR IT WON'T WORK.



HERE, UNCLE WIGGILY, YOU CAN PUT MY DEAR MAMMY DOLL IN IT. I FEEL SORRY FOR POOR MRS MISER BEAR.



SO DO! YOU CAN PUT IN MY MOUTH ORGAN.

I'LL SWEETEN IT WITH THESE PEPPER-MINT CANDY HEARTS I FOUND IN MY POCKET.



LUCKILY, I ALWAYS CARRY A NEEDLE AND THREAD IN MY COAT LAPEL.



IF ONLY SHE DOESN'T WAKE-UP NOW.



NOW WHERE'LL I PUT IT?



HER APRON POCKET IT'S RIGHT OVER WHERE HER HEART SHOULD BE!



OH, OH, MY HEART!

OH, MY MY HEAD!



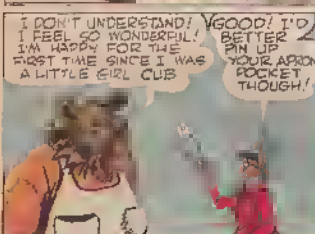
UNCLE WIGGILY... YOU POOR DEAR! ARE YOU HURT?

NO I'M JUST SPEECH-LESS!

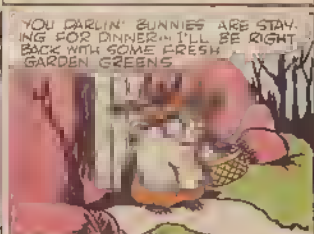


I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I FEEL SO WONDERFUL! I'M HAPPY FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE I WAS A LITTLE GIRL CUB

GOOD! I'D BETTER PIN UP YOUR APRON POCKET THOUGH!

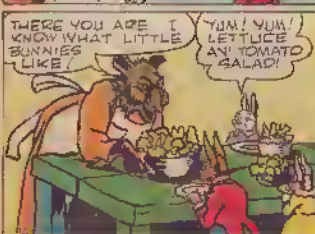


YOU DARLIN' BUNNIES ARE STAYING FOR DINNER-I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH SOME FRESH GARDEN GREENS



THERE YOU ARE I KNOW WHAT LITTLE BUNNIES LIKE!

YUM! YUM! LETTUCE AN' TOMATO SALAD!



AND HERE'S MY BIGGEST WATERMELON... I'LL SCOOP OUT THE SEEDS FOR YOU.



DEARY ME! HERE
COMES MISER BEAR
IN AN AWFUL TEMPER!

I'M AFRAID HIS
HEART'S
MISSIN' TOO!

THUMP
STAMP
THANG!
GRRRRR!



JUMP INTO THIS
WATERMELON...
ALL OF YOU!

HURRY CHILDREN -
LET'S HOPE MR
BEAR ISN'T
FOND OF
FRUIT



COME IN, DEARY!
YOU'RE HOME
EARLY, AREN'T YOU?

HUH? DID YOU
CALL ME 'DEA
HOW DID YOU
GET THAT WAY?



I DON'T KNOW... BUT I DO FEEL THAT
WAY, MISER... SMACK!

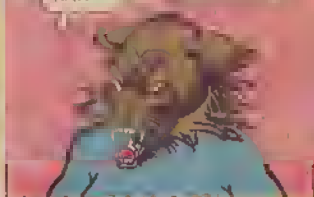


GRRR! DON'T
YOU EVER KISS
ME AGAIN!
WHERE'S MY
DINNER?

I'M SORRY, DEAR
I FELL ASLEEP AND
FORGOT TO HAVE
IT READY!



YOU DID, HUH? WELL, I CAN'T
WAIT...

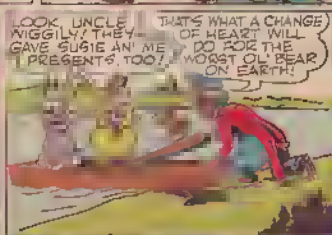
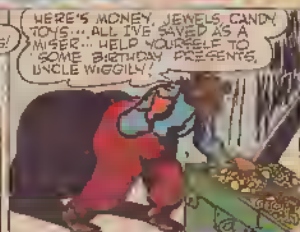
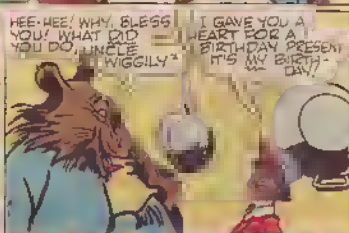
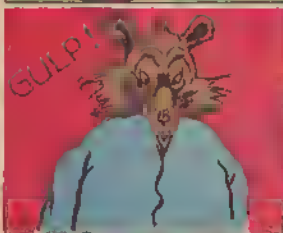


I'LL BEGIN ON THIS WATER-
MELON WHILE YOU'RE
COOKING SOMETHING!



WOW! THEY'RE ALIVE!





BLACKIE



COPR. 1945 BY
FAMOUS
Studios

HELP

IT'S A
CHARITABLE
WORK

IT'S NOBLE
AND UPLIFTING



IT'S FOR HUMANITY
AND —



WHAT'S EVEN BETTER — IT'S FOR ME!



HERE Y ARE FOLK
STEP UP



HEY, WHAT ARE
YOU ALL DRESSED
UP LIKE SANTA
CLAUS FOR?

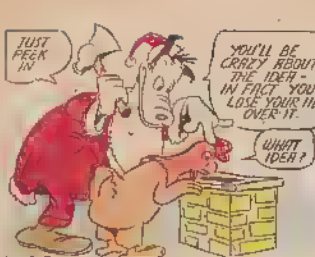


WELL WELL, FRIEND! I'M
GLAD YOU ASKED THAT
QUESTION — SEE THAT
CHIMNEY?

I'M HOPING TO COLLECT MANY
CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE HUNGRY.
RIGHT IN THAT VERY CHIMNEY!

CHEE!





JUST
PEEK
IN

YOU'LL BE
CRAZY ABOUT
THE IDEA -
IN FACT YOU'LL
LOSE YOUR HEAD
OVER IT.

WHAT?
IDEA?



MY IDEA TO KEEP
THE POT BOILING -
-- PEEK WAY IN -
THAT'S IT.

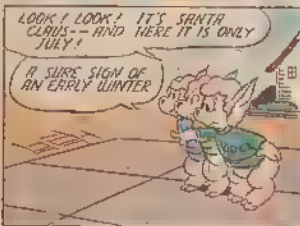


NOTHING IN IT
BESIDES, WHO'S
HUNGRY?

I AM!



LOUGH! GUESS IT WAS A BAD IDEA -
I'LL HAVE TO EAT SOME MORE POT
HOLES.



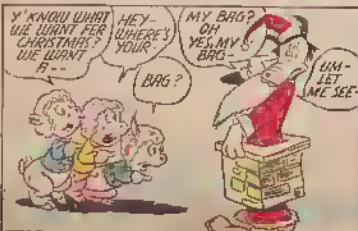
LOOK! LOOK! IT'S SANTA
CLAUS-- AND HERE IT IS ONLY
JULY!

A SURE SIGN OF
AN EARLY WINTER



HEY SANTA -

SANTA?



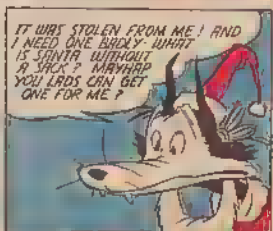
Y'KNOW WHAT
WE WANT FER
CHRISTMAS?
WE WANT
A --

HEY -
WHERE'S
YOUR

BAG?

MY BAG?
OH YES, MY
BAG -

UM -
LET
ME SEE -



IT WAS STOLEN FROM ME! AND
I NEED ONE BADLY - WHAT
IS SANTA WITHOUT
A SACK? MAYHAP
YOU LADS CAN GET
ONE FOR ME?

YES, I PERCEIVE IN
YOUR SHINING INTELLIGENT
FACES THE HONEST
DESIRE TO HELP -

FETCH
ME,
I PRAISE
A
SACK.

I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO LOOK!
DO YOU WANT A BROWN OR A GREEN
ONE?

JUST A BIG,
STRONG, ROOMY
SACK.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING,
LANCASTER?

GETTIN' A
SACK.

WHAT FOR?

FOR
SANTA
CLAUS.

FOR SANTA CLAUS! HUMPH!
WHAT A SENSE OF HUMOR!
AN' IN JULY, TOO.

THE SACK IS
LOVELY - LOVE

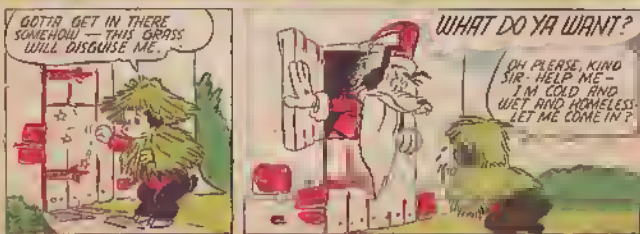
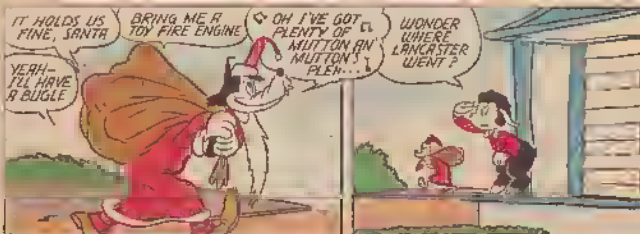
JUST FOR THAT, I'LL GIVE
YOU YOUR OWN WEIGHT
IN TOYS - IMMEDIATELY!

GO ON

GREAT CAESAR'S
GHOST! I FORGOT!
SUPPOSE THE SACK
WOULDN'T HOLD
YOUR WEIGHT
IN TOYS?

THAT'S EASY, SANTA!
WE'LL TEST IT -
IN DEED! AND YOU
WEIGH THE SACK.
SEE IF IT
WILL HOLD
OUR WEIGHT!

NOW DON'T
YOU LADS
GO GETTIN'
INTO A
STEIN FIGHT
THIS!





COLD? IT'S JULY,
YOU DOPE, AND
IT'S DRY AS A
BONE OUT TODAY.



DOES HE THINK I LOOK LIKE SANTA
CLAUS ?



WELL MY LITTLE
FRIENDS, IN
JUST A MINUTE
I'LL LET YOU
OUT -

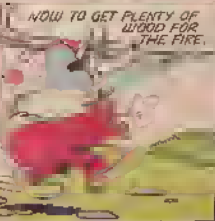
AND
I'LL HAVE
A SURPRISE
FOR YOU.

THIS IS
MY
CHANCE

GOODIE



NOW TO GET PLENTY OF
WOOD FOR
THE FIRE.



COME OUT OF THERE, YOU LITTLE NUMBSKULLS!



WHY IT'S BLACKIE,
HOW DID YOU - ?

LISTEN, MUTTONHEAD,
CRAWL OUT OF
THERE OR YOU'RE
ALL GONERS !



GOLLY, HE'S COMIN' BACK.
NUTHIN' TO DO NOW BUT
BAR THE DOOR !



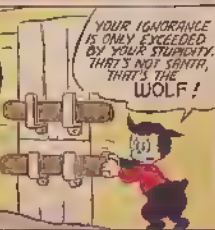
GEE WHIZ -
WHY
BAR THE
DOOR ?

THAT'S
SANTA
CLAUS.

HE'S
GOT A
SURPRISE
FOR US.

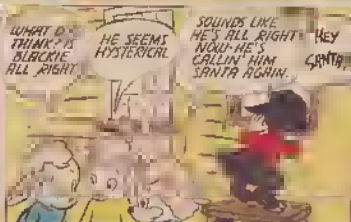


YOUR IGNORANCE
IS ONLY EXCEEDED
BY YOUR STUPIDITY.
THAT'S NOT SANTA,
THAT'S THE
WOLF !





SEEMS TO ME I LEFT THAT DOOR OPEN!



GOSH, BLACKIE, YOU'RE
RIGHT! THAT WAS THE
WORST LOOKIN'
REINDEER WE EVER
SAW - ONLY THE
WOLF COULD BE
SO CORNY!



YEH! BUT WE'VE
GOT TO KEEP
HIM BUSY - WHAT
ELSE WILL WE
MAKE HIM DO?

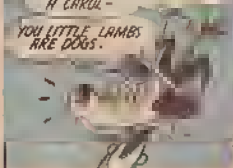
BROTHER
A ROUTE!

MERRY CHRISTMAS!
LET ME IN

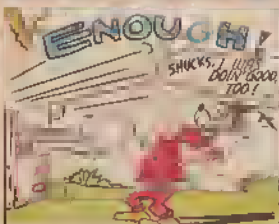
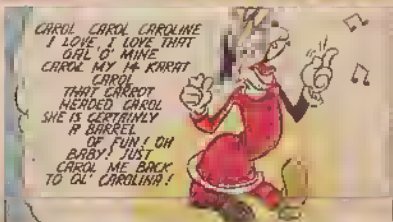


OKAY - SANTA - WE BELIEVE
YOU ABOUT THE REINDEER
LET'S HEAR YOU SING
A CAROL -

YOU LITTLE LAMBS
ARE DOGS.



CAROL CAROL CAROLINE
I LOVE, I LOVE THAT
OAL O' MINE
CAROL MY 14 KARAT
CAROL
THAT CARROT
HERDED CAROL
SHE IS CERTAINLY
A BARREL
OF FUN! OH
BABY! JUST
CAROL ME BACK
TO OL' CAROLINA!



ENOUGH!

SHUCKS, I WAS
DOIN' GOOD,
TOO!

GENTLEMEN! I HAVE A
WONDERFUL IDEA -



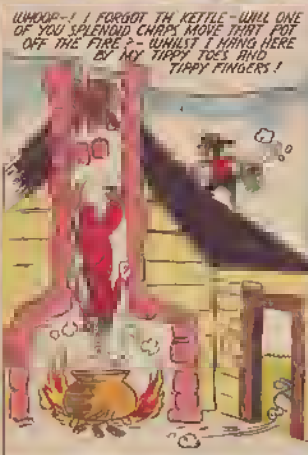
AS SANTA
CLAUS
I VERY
OFTEN
COME
DOWN
THE



AN' I WILL NOW
PROCEED TO
DEMONSTRATE
THAT PARTICULAR
SKILL.



SOMETIMES
THAT WOLF MAKES
ME LOVE
HIM.



Hector

The Henpecked ROOSTER

TUDIPS

"HUBBY,
DEAR!"



OH BOY! MAYBE SHE'S
GONNA UNTIE ME.
YES, HONEY BUNCH



STAND UP WHEN ADDRESSING
A LADY.



WHAT CAN
I DO FOR
YOU, MY
SWEET?

HEY!



DON'T DO IT -- YOU'LL
NEVER FORGIVE YOURSELF
-- YOU KNOW I CAN'T STAND
TH' SIGHT OF
BLOOD!



SNIP!

I CAN'T
LOOK.



HA!
YOU MISSED
ME -- MY
DEAR.



OF COURSE YOU KNOW I WAS ONLY CUTTING UP

THATS WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF.

BESIDES, I WANT TO GIVE YOU YOUR SURPRISE.

STEP RIGHT THIS WAY.

A SURPRISE?

IN THERE.

THE CELLAR?

SPRAY

WHATS DOWN THERE, A CAKE ?

NO

A NEW PUPPY?

NO

WHAT'S THE SURPRISE

GEE WHIZ, I LOOKED ALL OVER AND ALL THAT'S DOWN HERE IS A BUNCH OF JUNK THAT OUGHT TO BE CLEANED UP

THAT'S IT--! GET BUSY

OH

NO WATER
IN THE
PAIL!



HERE

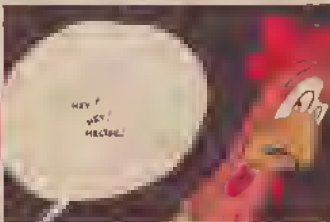
THANKS



NOW THEN, LET'S
SEE -- WHERE
TO BEGIN?



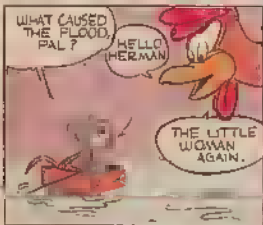
HEY!
HEY!
HECTOR!



WHAT CAUSED
THE FLOOD,
PAL?

HELLO
HERMAN

THE LITTLE
WOMAN
AGAIN.

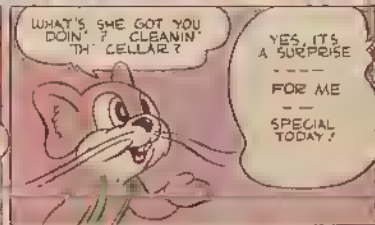


WHAT'S SHE GOT YOU
DOIN' ? CLEANIN'
TH' CELLAR ?

YES, IT'S
A SURPRISE

FOR ME

SPECIAL
TODAY ?



THE TROUBLE
WITH YOU, HECTOR, IS
YOU'RE A FRAYN'
CAT!

HAW WHAT
NONSENSE



HECTOR

IT'S TRUE,
THOUGH!



Y-YES, DEAR

THAT'S TELLIN'
HER, HEC.

YOU GET THAT CELLAR
CLEAN OR I'LL CLEAN YOU.
I'M GOING OUT TO THE
STORE —

WELL, WELL, HEC! SO YOU'VE GOT
THE HURRICANE ON TH' RUN! I
DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD DO IT.

WELL, ANYWAY, SHE'S ALWAYS
HEALTHY — AWFUL, AWFUL
HEALTHY — I'LL SAY
THAT FOR HER.

SHE FIGHTS
CLEAN, TOO.
NEVER GOUGES
OR BITES —

~~SAY~~, HEC! I WAS BUILDIN' A NEW NEST
THE OTHER DAY — TEASIN' UP
MAGAZINES AN' SUCH — AN I CAME
ACROSS —

ARE YOU A
MAN OR MOUS

STRONG'S

ARE YOU WEAK — WE BUILD YOU
UP — COME TO OUR STUDIOS
AT 13 MUSCLEBOUND ALLEY —
WE'LL MAKE A NEW MAN OF
YOU OR ELSE WE WON'T

NOW
YOU
CAN BE
BOSS!

BOY, I CAN SEE ME
NOW! LOOKIN' LIKE
A PRIZE FIGHTER.
—UH, WHY DON'T
YOU TRY IT TOO,
HERMAN?

IN MY
FAMILY THERE'S
NO QUESTION —
I'M A MOUSE!

I CAN START AT HOME—
WATCH THIS, HERMAN!

WATCH ME SKIN THE CAT.

SWELL!

THAT'S IT! SHOVE
A CORK IN THE
GAS PIPE—

THINKERS!
THAT'S US!

WATCH—NOW
A LITTLE
SHADOW
BOXING.

I
DUNNO...

A LEFT
HOOK!

NICE...

NOW, WHILE
HE'S OFF
BALANCE—

THE **CRUSHER**

YOU
MISSED!

CRASH!!

RUN!

YOW!
HECTOR'S
CRUSHED TO
PIECES!

WHO'S CRUSHED?

YOU!
YOU ARE!

SEE ANYTHING
OF ME?

NOPE

YOU MUST
HAVE ESCAPED!
CONGRATULATIONS!

SEE - I'M TOUGH
A READY-HOT DOG!

LOOK AT THAT!

I'D LIKE TO SEE
THAT BATTLE AND
START
SOMETHING!

BUMP

BUMP
BO

OOPS

WHY I'D BE MERCILESS - HAH!
ABSOLUTELY MERCILESS!

I'D LIKE TO
TAKE MY WIFE
IN MY ARMS
AND--

OH DEAR, LISTEN TO THAT --- THE
SWEET BOY IS STILL ROMANTIC --- I
OUGHT TO TREAT HIM NICER

- OH IT
HECTO

THE VOICE!
THE VOICE OF
DOOM!

THIS IS
NO PLACE
FOR ME

THE PLACE IS A
SHAMBLES - A
GAS PIPE BROKEN...
--- AND SHE'S
HOME!

COME UP, HECTOR,
I HAVE A SURPRISE
FOR YOU.

HIDE ME... SAVE ME...
WHATLL I DO? SHE HAS
ANOTHER SURPRISE
FOR ME.

A CHOCOLATE
COVERED
GRENADE
MAYBE?

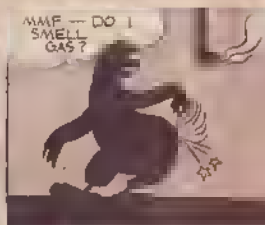
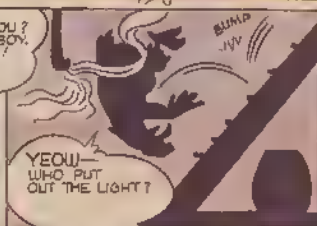
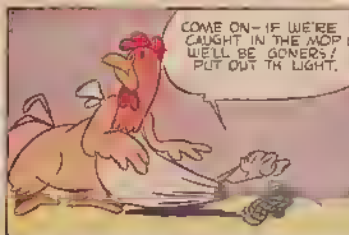
SHE'S ALWAYS MAKIN' IT TOUGH
FOR YOU! ASSERT YOURSELF.
MAKE IT TOUGH FOR HER

I'M GONNA MAKE IT TOUGH FOR
YOU! YOU'LL HAVE TO
COME AN' GET ME!

HALP

NOT THAT!

YOU'RE
RIGHT!



Albert and the NOAH COUNT ARK

WUXTRY!



WHAT YOU HOLLERIN' WUXTRY FO' POGO? WHAT IS WUXTRY? WHAT IT MEAN?



WHY, "WUXTRY" IS WHAT US POSSUM PAPER BOYS HOLLERS WHEN US IS SELLIN' DE DAILY PAPER.



DAT IS MARKABLE AN' REMARKABLE—WHAT DE PAPER SAY?

DISH YERE IS DE BAYOU BUGLE. IT SAY RAIN COMIN'.



AND HERE IS DE MUDFLAT MOAN. IT SAY IT GONNA RAIN, TOO.



HHM—SOUN' LIKE WE GONNA GIT A STORM.

OH, BOY! MA FEETS IS KILLIN ME!
OOH-OUCH!

AN' HERE IN DE SWAMP
WATER SPECTATOR IT SAY
'RAIN WIF INTERMITTENT
SNOW.'

MAN- DAT
INTERMITTENT
SNOW IS DEEP
STUFF!

HULLO DERE, FRANCIS
FERDINAND VAN DE DAMM!
YOU KNOW WE GONE
BE INUNDATED?

AH DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN
BUT MA FEETS IS KILLIN' ME

WHY, ALL DE PAPERS
SAY DAT WE GONE
HAVE A RAINFALL
'BOUT A FOOT THICK!

DAT AH KIN B' LIEVE! MA FEET CORNS
IS BURNIN' AN' PAININ' TO BEAT DE
BAND - NEVAH DO DAT IF DE WEATHER
TURN OFF DRY AND
FAIR

DAT A SHO' SIGN!
DAT IS
SIGHTIFFICK
PROOF,
ALBERT!

MUST
IS!

YEAR AGO ONE FOOT HURT AN' WE GITS
TEN DAYS OF RAIN! NOW BOTH
FEETS HURTS AN' DEY EACH HURTS
TWICE AS MUCH AS
DE ONE DID!

'CORDIN' TO MA FINGER TIP SLIDE RULE FIGGERS
DAT MEAN WE GONE GIT - MMM - 4-5-7-8-
23-35 - UH, FORTY DAYS RAIN!

IT MEAN ON'Y ONE FING!
IT GONE BE A FLOOD
AN' US GOTTA
DO LIKE NOAH
WEBSTER!

YOU MEANS
PLAIN NOAH

ANYHOW WE BUILDS A
ARK AND GIT ALL DE
FOLKS IN
DE SWAMP TO
BUY TICKETS

MAN, MAN! WE BE MILLYMAIDES IN NO TIME—AH WILL HAVE DE SEEGARS AN' SOFT DRINK CONCESSION ABOARD DS ARK AN' YOU, POGO, KIN—

ALBERT, YOU IS A DISGRACE!

US GOTTA BE HUMANE! WE GOTTA SAVE DESE FOLKS!

NO TICKETS?

NO TICKETS!—HEY, LOOKY DERE! GAT OL' SCOW IS JES' DE ARK WE NEED!

WELL LOOKY! MA OL' FREN'S POGO AN' ALBERT! WHAT DEVILMENT DEY UP TO NOW?

AN' IT'S CAPTAIN CHURCHY LA FEMME, DE PIRATE AN' GEN'L HANDY MAN AT DE HELM!

CHURCHY DOES YOU KNOW WE GONE HAVE A FLOOD? US GOTTA GIT ALL DE SWAMP FOLKS INTO YOU BOAT TO SAVE 'EM!

I'VELL, DON'T STAN' ROIN' WIF YOU JAWS HANGIN' LOOSE—GIT GOIN' GIT DE PEOPLE—AH WILL BE CAPTAIN JOHN PAUL JONAH, DE MAN WHAT FERRIES DE FOLKS TO MOUNT VERNON

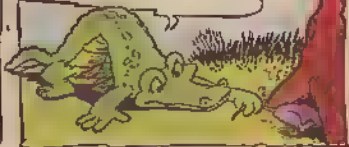
ACTUAL YOU MEANS YOU WILL BE NOAH—AN' YOU WILL TAKE 'EM TO MOUNT ARARAT BUT US WILL GIT GOIN' AFTER DE REFUGEES

HEY, YOU BUGS! GIT ON BOARD DE ARK—OL' FLOOD GONE DROWN YOU UP!

SHECKS, US GOT OTHER THINGS TO DO, POGO—GOODBYE!



COME ON OUTEN DERE, MOSE MOLLE! AH SEED YOU HIDIN'—AH BONE SAVE YOU F'UM DROWNDIN' IN DE FLOOD IF I HAFTA BEAT YOU DEAD AND BURIED DOIN' IT!



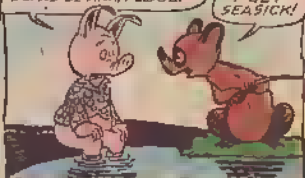
RACKETY COON, IT GONE RAIN FO' FORTY DAYS IN 'BOUT TEN MINUTES!

WHY, IT'S DRY AS A BONE TODAY!



US TRYIN' TO SAVE YOU FOLKS FROM DROWNIN'. COME ON BOARD DE ARK, PLEASE.

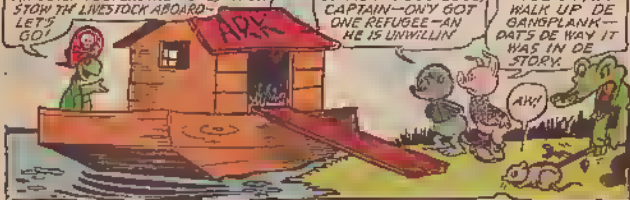
NO! I GET SEASICK!



AH BUILT A SUPERSTRUCTURE, MATES! STOW TH LIVESTOCK ABOARD—LET'S GO!

US DIDN'T DO SO GOOD, CAPTAIN—ONY GOT ONE REFUGEE—AN HE IS UNWILLIN

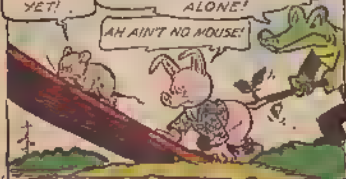
YOU GOTTA WALK UP DE GANGPLANK—DATS DE WAY IT WAS IN DE STORY.



DIS IS DE SILLIEST THING YET!

YOU TOO, FRANCIS! DE STORY SAY DEY MARCH IN TWO BY TWO—CAINT LET MOSE GO ALONE!

AH AINT NO MOUSE!



NOW MOSE, ISN'T DIS BETTER'N BE DROWND?

IF AH WAS DROWND AH WOULDN'T BE WORKIN'!



FUST CHANCE AH GIT AH GONE DEE-SERT
DIS SHIP-AH BEEN SHANGHAID!



WHOOIE! DE PUSH POLE DONE
STICK IN DE MUD-AH
CAIN'T GIT IT LOOSE!



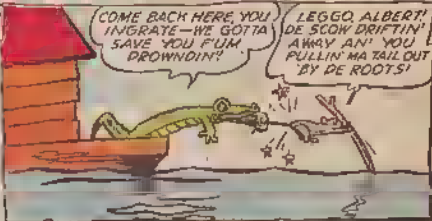
HA-AH CAUGHT YOU IN
DE ACK OF DEE-SERTIN'!

AH ISN'T! AH
IS STUCK!



COME BACK HERE, YOU
INGRATE-WE GOTTA
SAVE YOU FUM
DROWNIN'!

LEGGO, ALBERT!
DE SCOW DRIFTIN'
AWAY AN' YOU
PULLIN' MA TAIL OUT
'BY DE ROOTS!



WHOOH! YOU SLIP THROUGH
MA FINGERS!



OUR
WORD!

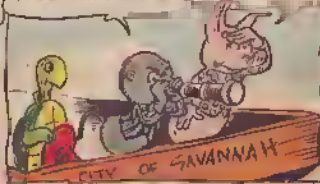


DAT IS A TOUCHIN' SIGHT!
YOU THREE GENTLEMEN
STANDIN' DERE SALUTIN'
A DEPARTED COMRADE!
AH IS TAKE OFF MA
HAT!

LET'S TAKE
YOU
TELESCOPE

BLESS ME! DAT MOSE
FLEWED ALL DE WAY
TO DE PICNIC GROVE!

AH KIN JES
BARELY MAKE
HIM OUT.



LOOK DERE! A WHOLE MESS OF REFUGEES
A RUNNIN' FO' HIGH GROUN— AN' DE
PICNIC GROUNDS IS DE HIGHEST.

BUT DEY IS
POOMED!

DEY IS DOOMED ALL RIGHT, CAUSE
DE WAY MA FEET'S HURT WE
GONE GIT A DELUGE IN 'BOUT
THREE MINUTES!

GOSH!

WE IS STILL DRIFTIN'!
DAT MOSE MOUSE LOST
OUR PUSH POLE AN'
WE AT DE MERCY OF
DE ELEPHANTS

YOU MEANS MERCY
OF DE ELEMENTS.

LOOKY AT DEM
REFUGEES RUNNIN'
FO' DE PICNIC
GROUNDS—NOW
DEY SORRY!

ROAR!
ROAR!

MA NAUTICAL
EARS HEAR
DE ROARIN'
OF MIGHTY
WATERS!

NARY A CLOUD
IN DE SKY!

WHO WOULD
THINK DAT SECH
A PERTY DAY
GONE WIND
OFF IN A
MESS

WOMP!

RUN FO' DE
CABIN' DE DEE-
LUGE IS UPON
US!

ONE SIDE,
ALBERT!
WIMMINS
AN' LIL'
FOLKS FUST!

BLOOB! DE
OL' ARK IS
A SINKIN—

HAN DE
LIFE BOATS!

JUMP!

KEEP YOU HEADS,
MATES, AH WILL
SAVE YO...
LAND IS
STRAIGHT
OVER HERE

IT'S STRAIGHT
DOWN, TOO!

HOORAY
FO' US!
WE IS DONE
SAVED!

US IS
SURVIVED
DE
HOLOCAUST.

MEBBE SQ, BUT
AH HAD MA
MOUF OPEN
AN' NOW DEY
IS WATER IN
MA CELLAR

JES' THINK! WE IS DE ONLY
SURVIVORS OF DE FLOOD!

IT WAS SO
TERRIBLE
DE FORTY
DAYS PASS
IN A
FLASH

DASH RIGHT! WE IS PRACTICAL STARVIN!
FORTY DAYS WIFOUT FOOD! 'NUFF TO
MAKE A MAN TURN
CANNIBAL!

MAN! DAT RAIN
REALLY COME
DOWN!

I'M
HONGRY

ALBERT!
BEHAVE!

OH, AH IS UNNERVED AT DE LOSS OF
ALL MA FRIENDS—ALL DE CUTE
FOLKS OF DE SWAMP IS GONE!
GONE!

YOU IS RIGHT
IT'S SHO' SAD

ALL GONE—GONE—DEE-PARTED!
FO' OL' MOSE MOUSE...EVBODY
WAS DROWNED!

HOW
TRUE
AN'
SAD!

BOO HOO!
AH'LL JES
CUT DOWN
ON DE
SUFFERIN'
AH GOTTA
DO BY
TAKIN'
OFF MA
SHOES

WELL, BLESS MA SELF!
MA FOOT FEEL BETTER
ALREADY..AN' DERE'S
MA WATCH WHAT
AH PUT IN MA
SHOE FOR
SAFE-KEEPIN'!

LOOKY! MA JACK KNIFE
IN DE OTHER SHOE! AH
HID 'EM DERE FO' GOIN'
TO BED...DAT'S
WHAT MAKE DE
FEETS HURT!

YOU IS
A FRAUD!

WAIT A MINUTE... FRANCIS
MEBBE MADE A MISTAKE.
HIS WEATHER FO'CAST
WASN'T SIGNIFFICK! BUT
HE DIDN'T HARM NUFFIN—
REMEMBER DE PAPERS...

YEH, BUT IT DON'T
LOOK LIKE DEY'S BEEN
A FLOOD...

CAIN'T GIT AWAY FUM
DE FACK DE LAND
IS DEE-SERTED
NO SURVIVORS
BUT US

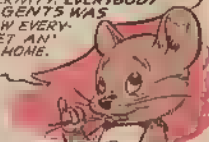
AN
REMEMBER
DE DEE-LOOGE.



WHY. LOOK! IT'S MOSE MOUSE!
AN' LOOKIN' WELL FED TOO!
HOW YOU SURVIVE DE
FLOOD?

WHAT FLOOD?
YOU FELLAS
WAS AND IS
CRAZY!

AH GOT FLING CLEAR TO DE PICNIC
GROUN'S AN' ARRIVED IN TIME TO
TAKE PART IN DE ANNUAL CLAM BAKE
AND FER-LOO DE DE FEARLESS
FRIENDS OF DE FRIENDLY FISH
FRY FRATERNITY! EVERYBODY
BUT YOU GENTS WAS
DERE! NOW EVERY-
THING IS ET AN'
AH GOIN' HOME.



AN' IT DIN'T
RAIN ATTAWL?

NOT
ATTAWL!

YOU TWO IS RESPONSIBLE! YOU
PREDICTS RAIN AN' US MISS
DE FISH FRY! POGG, WHERE YOU
GIT DEM
PAPERS?

WELL, AH FIND
'EM IN UNCLE
POSSIBLE POSSUM'S
CARPET BAG...



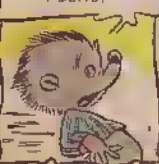
AN' MOST WAS DATED
1923 'CEPT ONE
WAS FO' APRIL 3,
1906—GOOD-BYE,
FOLKS!

AH'LL SKIN
YOU BOFE!

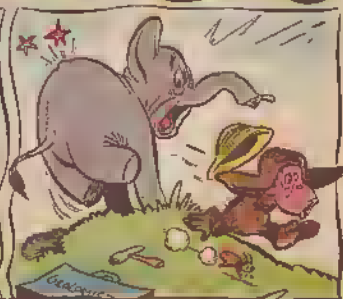
AH'LL
KEEL HAUL
'EM!

HEAD FO' HIGH GROUND,
FRANCIS—A STORM
COMIN'!

AH IS HEADIN'!

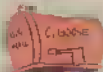


elephunties



CILLY GOOSE

GOODIE-A
LETTER JUST
ARRIVED!



COPR. 1945 BY FAMOUS STUDIOS

AW, MY! A LETTER FROM DEAR,
DEAR, DEAR, *AND RICH OLD AUNT*
PRUNELLA-I WONDER WHEN SHE'S
GOING TO KICK THE BUCK---I--



I MEAN I WONDER HOW SHE IS-----
MMM---I MUST BE NICE TO HER--SHE'LL
PROBABLY REMEMBER ME IN HER WILL--
NOW WHAT
DOES SHE SAY?
---MM---MM---
BZZ---UH---
WHAT'S THIS!!



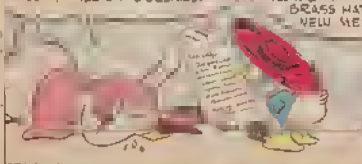
AUNT PRUNELLA HAS
GONE WEST!



OH BOO HAW HOO HOO HOO!



YOUR POOR DEAR GREAT
AUNT PRUNELLA HAS GONE
WEST AND PROBABLY LEFT
US A MILLION DOLLARS.

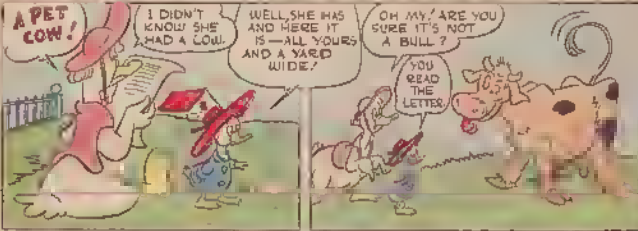


MM-BZZ-BZZ-
BZZ---UH---
SHE'S GONE WEST
ALL RIGHT--TO
BRASS HAT,
NEW MEXICO

WHAT?

AN SHE'S
LEFT YOU
HER PET COW
TO TAKE CARE
OF?





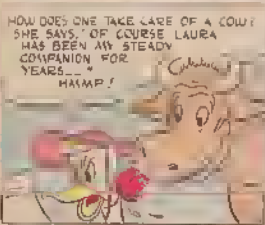
A PET COW!

I DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD A COW.

WELL, SHE HAS AND HERE IT IS—ALL YOURS AND A YARD WIDE!

OH MY! ARE YOU SURE IT'S NOT A BULL?

YOU READ THE LETTER.

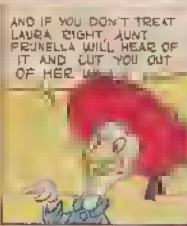


HOW DOES ONE TAKE CARE OF A COW? SHE SAYS, "OF COURSE LAURA HAS BEEN MY STEADY COMPANION FOR YEARS—"
HAMP!



"LAURA SLEEPS WITH ME, EATS WITH ME, HAS THE RUN OF THE HOUSE—AND I WANT YOU TO TREAT HER THE SAME WAY—"

OOP SMOSH!



AND IF YOU DON'T TREAT LAURA RIGHT, AUNT PRINELLA WILL HEAR OF IT AND CUT YOU OUT OF HER WILL.

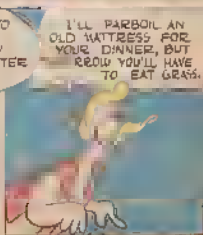


LOOK AT THAT—CILLY GODSE IS TAKING THAT COW RIGHT INTO HER HOUSE.

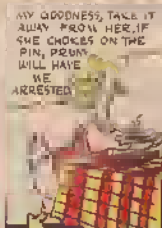
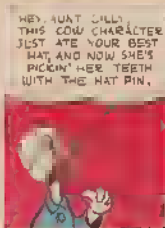
MAYBE SHE'S GOING TO HAVE A RODEO IN THE CELLAR.



WELL IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY CONSTANT COMPANION UNTIL PRUNY COMES BACK, YOU'D BETTER BE A LADY.



I'LL PARBOIL AN OLD MATTRESS FOR YOUR DINNER, BUT BROW YOU'LL HAVE TO EAT GRASS.



WHY, DICKIE DEAR - YOU'RE
BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE
A COW, TOO.



BAW!!

GOODNESS



WHAT DID YOU DO WITH DICKIE?
WHERE'S MY NEPHEW?

DID YOU EAT HIM?



HELP

MY NEPHEW
IS

LOST



LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR
SCOTLAND
YARD.

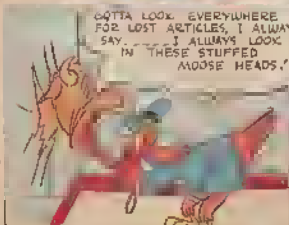


OH OFFICER, IT'S TERRIBLE -
MY LITTLE NEPHEW IS LOST.

HAVE YOU
LOOKED EVERYWHERE?

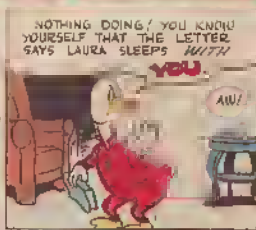
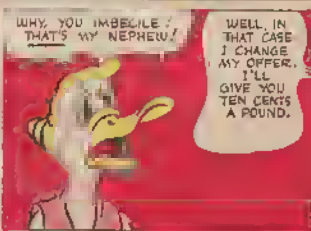
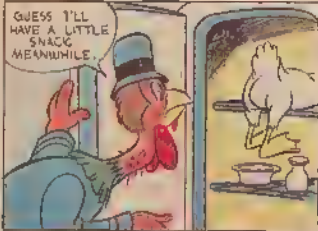


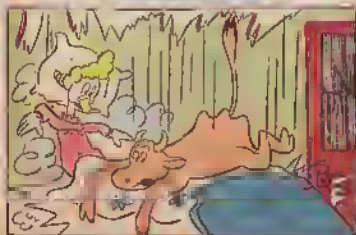
GOTTA LOOK EVERYWHERE
FOR LOST ARTICLES, I ALWAYS
SAY. --- I ALWAYS LOOK
IN THESE STUFFED
MOOSE HEADS!

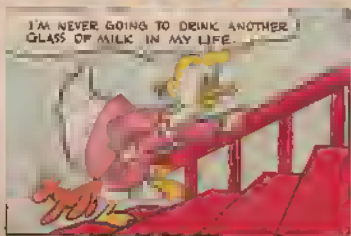


YOU BETTER LOOK
UPSTAIRS.



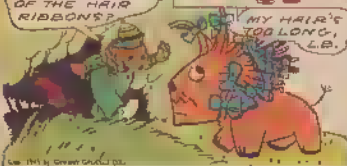






Raggedy Animals

HI, RORY LION!
WHAT'S THE IDEA
OF THE HAIR
RIBBONS?



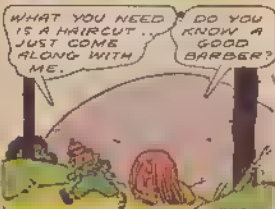
MY HAIR'S
TOO LONG,
L.B.

LOOK!..AND IT'S
GETTING
LONGER
EVERY
DAY.



WHAT YOU NEED
IS A HAIRCUT..
JUST COME
ALONG WITH
ME.

DO YOU
KNOW A
GOOD
BARBER?



I MAY NOT BE A GOOD
BARBER, RORY, BUT
I'VE GOT A COMB
AND A PAIR OF
SHEARS.



SAY L.B., I NEVER
KNEW YOU
COULD CUT
HAIR.

WHO TOLD
YOU THAT,
SUNNY BUNNY?
COURSE I
CAN.



I'LL BET I COULD
DO A BETTER
JOB THAN
L.B. IS
DOING.

ANYBODY
COULD... HE'S
MAKING
IT ALL
SQUIGGLY.



ALL RIGHT, SUNNY..IF
YOU THINK YOU'RE
SUCH A WONDER,
LET'S SEE YOU
CUT HIS HAIR.

OKAY,
I'LL
SHOW
YOU.



THERE! THAT KIND
OF EVENS
IT UP...ER..I
GUESS.

ARE YOU
SURE YOU
DIDN'T TAKE
TOD MUCH?



YOU DID TAKE OFF
TOO MUCH FROM
THAT SIDE,
SUNNY BUNNY..
BUT I COULD
FIX IT.

GO
AHEAD
AND TRY,
EDDIE

HEY! LOOK OUT WHAT
YOU'RE DOING,
EDDIE ELEPHANT!

OH-OH!
THESE
SCISSORS
ARE
SHARPER
THAN I
THOUGHT.

RORY'S GOING
TO LOOK
FUNNIER THAN
EVER IF YOU
TAKE OFF
ANY MORE.

BUT
WHAT
CAN I DO?
IT'S STILL
NOT EVEN.

GIVE
ME A
MIRROR

GIVE ME
A MIRROR!

HERE
YOU ARE,
RORY.

BAW-AW-AW-AW!
THAT
ISN'T
M-M ME!

IT'LL
GROW
OUT
AGAIN,
RORY

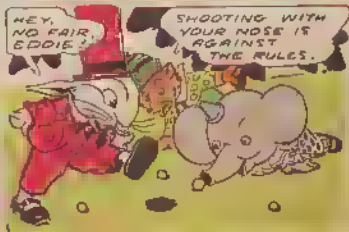
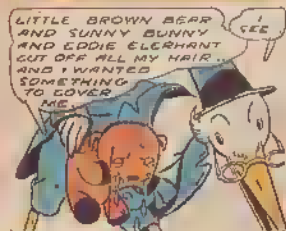
SOMETIME! AW,
WE
DID
THE
BEST WE
COULD

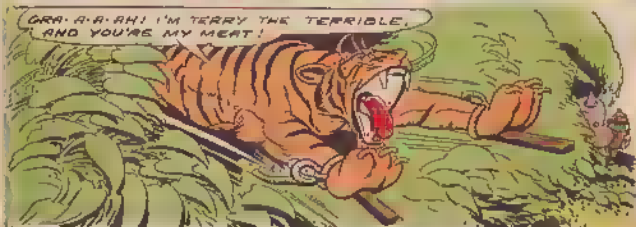
GRRRRRR! IF ONLY
I WAS BIG ENOUGH
I'D SHOW THOSE
SMARTIES
SOMETHING!

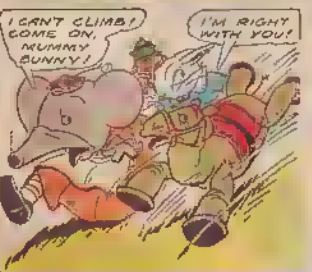
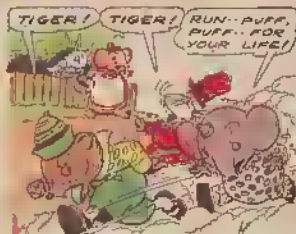
I'VE GOT TO FIND
SOMETHING TO
COVER ME. I
FEEL NAKED
WITHOUT
MY HAIR

HERE'S DR GORK'S
MIRROR. I'LL JUST
LOOK
INSIDE

AN-M-H-H!







HEAVE...UH...HARDER!

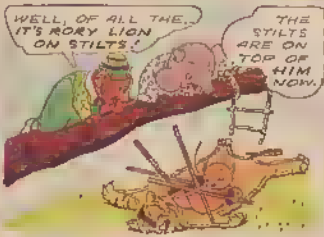


OW!
LEGGGO!
MY LEG



WELL, OF ALL THE,
IT'S RORY LION
ON STILTS!

THE
STILTS
ARE ON
TOP OF
HIM
NOW.



NEVER MIND, RORY, YOU
PUT ON A GREAT SHOW..
HEH, HEH! I'LL
TAKE THESE
OFF YOUR
FEET.



WE'RE AWFULLY
SORRY WE CUT
YOUR HAIR
ALL OFF,
RORY.

IT SERVED
US RIGHT
TO GET A
SCARE WON'T
YOU FORGIVE
US NOW?

I G-GUESS
SO...BUT THAT
DOESN'T
MAKE ME
LOOK ANY
BETTER.



THIS WILL MAKE
YOU LOOK BETTER
IN NO TIME, RORY.
IT'S MY NEW
VITAMIN
HAIR
TONIC.



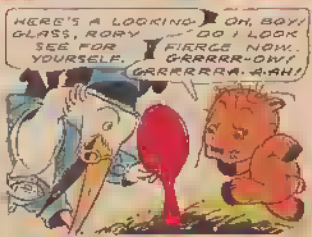
SEE? IT'S STARTING
TO SPROUT
ALREADY

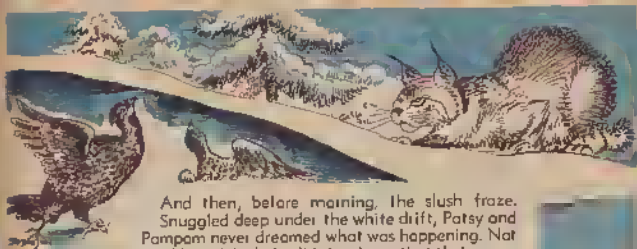
OOOOH!
YOU CAN
WATCH IT
GROW.



HERE'S A LOOKING
GLASS, RORY
SEE FOR
YOURSELF.

OH, BOY!
DO I LOOK
FIERCE NOW.
GRRRRR-OH!
GRRRRRR-A-AH!





And then, before morning, the slush froze. Snuggled deep under the white drift, Patsy and Pampom never dreamed what was happening. Not until broad daylight did they learn that their warm snowy bedroom had become a prison of ice.

All in vain Pampom beat his strong wings against the drift's glassy roof. In vain he and Patsy pecked at it—till their necks ached and their bills were dulled.

"It's no use!" wailed the little hen partridge. "We'll be here until we die."

"We'll keep on pecking," her brother replied. "While there's life there's hope, Patsy."

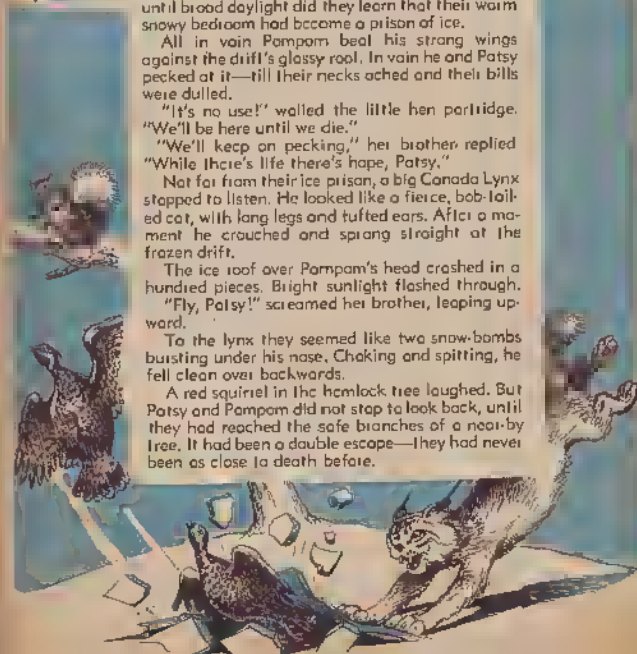
Not far from their ice prison, a big Canada Lynx stopped to listen. He looked like a fierce, bob-tailed cat, with long legs and tufted ears. After a moment he crouched and sprang straight at the frozen drift.

The ice roof over Pampom's head crashed in a hundred pieces. Bright sunlight flashed through.

"Fly, Patsy!" screamed her brother, leaping upward.

To the lynx they seemed like two snow-bombs bursting under his nose. Choking and spitting, he fell clean over backwards.

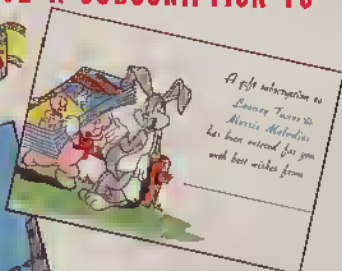
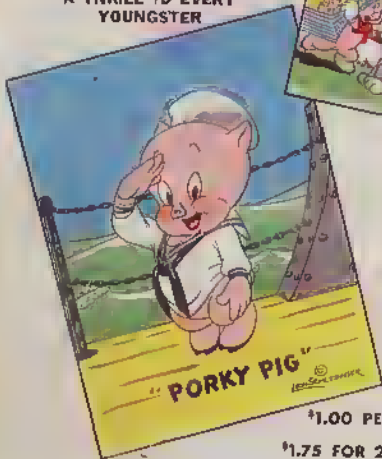
A red squirrel in the hemlock tree laughed. But Patsy and Pampom did not stop to look back, until they had reached the safe branches of a nearby tree. It had been a double escape—they had never been as close to death before.



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